

HL

- 1934 -

Volume I!

Mothe Loo

Thurs. June 28, 1934

Dear Ed -

Left Rakimbo this morning at 8⁰⁰
on M-H's Lei. Racing all the time but
it cleared nicely & with a fair wind
we anchored in Mothe lagoon at 3³⁰. I
spent the balance of the day examining
the volcanoes near the village (first looking
flora & agglomerates) & in getting some
general idea of the island & its reef
from the hills (also collected some things
& spiders for you!). Expected to have
tomorrow here and planned an
all day trip to Karone but on
returning to the village at nightfall
I learned that the skipper expected
to lead by moonlight & sail at
dawn for Koro - damn! Karone
is a le island, smaller than Mothe

Let's suppose by the canal, maybe better
 than the usual method. I am to be
 as close to a steamer as possible. There
 may be good for sale. Anyway, she
 made the shipping possible on the
 hour alone on the way out.

Canoe arrangements are all made
 satisfactorily. But getting only one canoe
 but the big 8-fathom lake that
 the Tutinga used. It's now in Kanbar.
 We did back on Saturday. It will sail
 to Kanbar and meet me there. Then
 the boat will sail 2 men for an
 independent price of 30s for week.
 That's damned cheap! Two men @
 1/6 per day = 2/6 + even a small canoe
 costs 1s per day = 7/6 per week.
 I'm getting the best canoe in Kan
 for only 2s. more for week!
 Give Willy an angel from

home! Another how so quiet a
 distant place when one doesn't go
 to every day. Pretty decent & when
 one has Kanbar! Had a small
 chicken dinner tonight with that from
 who runs the store here (he is Arthur's
 son). After dinner we had one more
 one - now, of course, also full
 of yagora! Willy has not believed
 a long lecture on "one skilled woman"
 holding yagora's attention & bringing
 forth murmurs of astonishment.

The Tutinga has left an admirable
 reputation for stinging among the
 natives - both here and in Kanbar.
 Of course one doesn't know how
 much to believe - such stories grow
 like snowballs.

This town is filled with children
 & scanty women. If I want

practically a married man - but
"Please!" in directing you
for more youngsters! P. to R. -
Shirley.

On board L.E.I.
June 29th

Dear Ed -

Had my half hour - Karoni
this morning & collected 2 seals of
Lentil-like oolite - a real fossil
but in places - smaller fossils are
more but larger are perfectly preserved
Coral more & fairly preserved. The teeth
of the L. in fossil & fitted & there is
lots of secondary stuff. Near the line
I shall stop off at Karoni again if
possible - while sailing from Mamakua
to Opereata. Shall try a map as
the nature of the island interests me.

5
The delayed passengers of course
on home and now (4³⁰ PM) we
are making headway. It is a beautiful
day with a gentle SE wind. I've been
basking in the sun (same shirt) &
feeling simply swell. Well, my deep
in Golden Horn, Gato Brown's remark
now look. I suppose you are
leaning over the rail of the
Aorangi & calling "So mother!" to
your friends.

Bon voyage, Edward
Hony.

P.S. -

Add this to "Spice of Life in
the East Sea" - When I awoke Tuesday
morning in Lomaloma at noon
blowing like hell & Stockwell & I
agreed that the Admiral surely
would not start as planned.

I reconciled myself to a day of
offence with sailing & for dinner
I had been in a canteen for two
days. It started off with a big
dose of Frank Salter. A few minutes
later Willy came in - "Are you all
ready, Doctor? They are just packing
up the anchor." - "Yes, Willy."
I replied, "Am ready"!!

At

Lakemba, Sat June 30th

Dear Ed -

Swell day! Have gotten the
mollusk fauna I predicted from
Lakemba - associated with homosider
orbitoids. At least one of my Mosony
mollusks has wandered off to sea!

Evening is giving a big gangora
party tonight - Fijian song & radio
music (the greatest reception here)
Even Willy has been persuaded

to attend. (Think just time to
be no swimming!)

Two of boat companions all
of which I don't take time to
explain. Anyway, I sail on the
boat at noon for Vanna Vatu, a
sailing on yet connected by a
geologist. Am guaranteed 9 hours
of daylight ashore & that I figure
in with a 2-0-0. The ship will
Stewart have island in all its
for in the house. Willy says the
passage is difficult (when chock
water was wrecked, remember?)

So mother -

Harry

Lakemba, Sunday July 1st

Dear Ed -

An amazing day & no

wind but there has been a big storm to the south of us somewhere & the "Loki" out on.

We could have the passengers all night but would be unable to load any copra at Vamua Vatu as the tug is off. The "Loki" may be in one day - 2 days - or a week! My chance of Vamua Vatu are slim. Shall probably be off for Namuka Tuesday or Wednesday - weather permitting.

The Tui Valavala came in today, having left Suva June 28th (evening). No word from you so I assume you were unable to see Sukuna. Am writing Maiana today to have the China cutter Navitoka stand by on August 15th. It would cost me £16-0-0 to go to Suva

on the 15th & I leave it to you that if possible.

Spent the morning not feeling! My friend Eason has been good broke so I'm going to put my feet up & take a bit of Sunday rest. Sincerely,
Harry.

Komo, Ran
July 2

Dear Ed -

For the third time I reach Komo after starting for some other place! The "Loki" found us to abandon the Vamua Vatu trip & we sailed in the Leli at 10³⁰_{AM} for Namuka. About noon we struck dirty weather & after bucking around amid the rain squalls we

abandoned our canoe for
Namuka & headed for Komo.
Made the journey just after
dark. Willy & I went ashore,
climbed over the island to
this village on the opposite
side & are now having a
bit of yangoona while the
rain pours outside (shades
of Tivvutha!). I hope we
are not in for another long
spell of bad weather. Christ -
here it is July! - the dry
season should start soon!

I certainly enjoyed my
visit with young Eason. He
is as hospitable as Stockwell
(though on less grand a scale
- thank God!) He will probably
be away when we return but

Willy & I have orders to open his
house & make free with everything.
I met the missionary, Mr. Green,
twice. He is a pleasant sort. I'm
supposed to have dinner with him
& his wife when I get back.
How can I escape?

Young Stewart at the M-H.
store is a good fellow but very
quiet. His father, as everyone
in Fiji knows, is a grasping
old bastard - heartily disliked
by Europeans & natives alike.
Here is a fair sample of his
conduct. Sukuna had to go
to Suva in a hurry at the
time of the Roko's death. He
chartered the Leei & had to pay
for the round trip @ £4-0-0
per day. Then, after arriving in

Sure he discovered that he had to return to Lakemba on the Lee & damn if old Stewart didn't make him pay £2-0-0 passage back! Stewart claimed that the charter ended in Seve!

My trip to Moth & Karoni cost me £2-0-0, one pound for me & the same for Willy. The Namuka fare was set at £3-0-0 but I objected & got him to knock off 10s.

We had a couple of good parties at Easoni - the radio furnishing excellent music to accompany the yagons.

Ratu Sopi & the Turanga-mi-koro cracked jokes all evening & all the village bells attended (I didn't ring any!) - No

dancing!

Listen to the rain! - Anyway, 2 months from day-after-tomorrow is my wedding day -

Taki!
Harry.

Namuka, Lau,
July 3, 1934

Dear Edward -

Hell of a rain last night but it began to clear shortly after we hauled up the anchor at 7³⁰ AM. A calm sea & a good time to have engine trouble - so we had it! Nothing serious, however, & we came into Namuka's bay at high noon. The Mbuli is a relative of Willy and under obligation to Willy for 60-odd

baskets of yam - so Willy took
his house (the best in town) & many
baskets of food were presented with
great ceremonies! We unpacked &
spent the balance of the afternoon
(tide too high for shore work) taking
bottom sampler in the bay.
Labber's sampler works beautifully -
sampler shows considerable variation
- one very rich in large forams.

More later - here comes LEVU
KANA! Young Steward in dining
with me.

Cheerios -

Amuz.

Namuka,
July 4th

Darling - (I mean, Dear Ed! -
these bluebooks confusing!) -
Well, the glomour 4th has

come & gone. No fireworks here -
we celebrated by doing some 9,000
paces of limestone coast! -
"Bounten & pace - Bounten & pace"!

Examined a big cave nearly
1/2 a mile inland & big pool
15 feet deep rising & falling with
tide. Took 2 water samples &
a lot of brackish water prawns
for Edmondson. Our efforts to
collect thrips on this island
have not been successful, though
we have shaken dozens of flowers
& grasses onto the canvas. Willy
calls 'em "flies" which is not
so bad! Willy got a nip from
a spider today - I let him do
the dirty work!

Finally had a chance to use
up that 10 feet of movie film
Took a girl painting a mask

intricate piece of tapa - also a
boy spreading copra out to dry.

Willy is certainly a head
man in this town! Chukin again
tonight. Two men have the job
of providing us with vegetables, etc.
- one comes in the AM & one in the
P.M. - Shades of Natcha & the
days of my "starvation"!

The copies of the Geographic
that I brought along will, like
my pack of cards, soon be
ready for the "glass case"! We
think of you & speak of you
quite often. Wish you were
here, Ed! - here's a bowl
of yangona to you!
Harry.

P.S. -

Let you forget - 2 months

(Willy cut a fine walking stick
for you in Lakeba.)

from tonight is my wedding
night - so do you drink a
something - or other to me!

Cheerio -
H.

P.P.S. -

Thank God I bought an Ekt
gun! - Few mosquitoes & house
flies here but there are countless
numbers of tiny non-biting flies
that swarm around the light &
mess up the table. I cover the lamp,
use the gun & they fall like snow!
- then I have a few minutes on a
clean sheet.

The evening grows old - time
to join the floor gang for the
last few rounds - before going
temporarily to sleep!
H.

Before breakfast this morning Dr. Lloyd & his
 party went around the Eastern Coast and I
 stayed home as a Chief Cook getting ready
 some thing to show on their way back.
 After breakfast we went up to one of
 the biggest Caves on the Island (Maunakea)
 I took the sound also I dove down with
 one of the bottles to get the Water samples
 this spot wasn't so deep about 10 ft in
 depth. I took my first dive down right
 to the bottom with my fingers on the bottle
 so to keep it close while I reached bottom.
 I opened my eyes when I was under I
 hardly see any it was pitch ^{dark} so I left
 the bottle under water and went up for
 breath before I got to surface I got one blueish
 head bump on one of the mad rocks so I
 nearly fell I thought it was a big shark
 chewed my hair off so I went down again

for the bottle I lost the ~~right~~ when this was
 broken was in ^{about} 5 to 10 feet around for about
 three minutes and I found the bottle
 but before I could raise the surface
 I drank about 15 to 20 gallons of this mad
 brackish water, because I was breathless
 but the effect of this brackish water
 under water was the angle of the
 sandy point at Dr. Lloyd's village.
 But the funny part of it I did not tell
 or ~~let~~ let Dr. Lloyd know.

Wm. Wainika
 Maunakea, ^{Wm. Wainika}
 July 5th

Dear Ed —

Alon is a contribution from
 Willy, written just before we
 turned in last night. (I'll
 get him to sign the next one!)
 Light shower today off +

on - and too damned cool to suit my taste. I paced & cracked eggs for 4 1/2 hours & spent the balance of the day plotting. No startling discoveries but the map is about half done.

Tonight our 5th chicken came in! I had Willy carry it - anything for a change! It'll be crowing and laying eggs if this keeps up much longer!

Each night I have my bath on the Chinaman's little cement laundry & as I scrub I listen to Chinese Victrola records (I dare not call it music!). The Chinaman speaks no English (except numbers plus the words "shilling", "sixpence" and "threepence") and my Chinese isn't all it might be but we get on

well with a few words of Fijian (the three most important being "Mbulu" and "Sisili" and "mothe"!)

Our canoe is now three days overdue - I begin to get a touch of "ants" every time I think about it. If they let me down I am in a pickle indeed as there is not a single large canoe here at present. But something will turn up - I'm always lucky!

You must be nearing Honolulu. I hope you found some congenial company on board and didn't draw a seat with any "Grumble-Groves"!

The grog has been musically pounded -

Mbulu mbulu!

Harry.

Later -

Just a Postscript to
let you know that it is
raining like hell. - God damn it!
H.

Namuka
July 6th

Dear Ed -

Climbed over the limestone
today for a total of over 12,000 paces
- and a lot of it short shots. I've
just finished plotting & the map is
beginning to look like something.
Am afraid, however, that I shall
not be able to map a boundary
between the local, bedded forams
ls. & the reef ls. above - exposure
over most of the interior are not
satisfactory. But we shall see.
If I am held up long enough
here I'll have every outcrop

mapped!

Made an interesting find
today - an old cannon lying
on the reef flat close to shore.
I wonder what sailing ship or
old man-o-war it came from?
It is about $3\frac{1}{2}$ ' long with a bore
of about 5" - now much encrusted
naturally. I think I shall report
it to the Fiji Museum as they
may have a chance to bring it
in one day. - Wally has just
interviewed the older natives. One
has heard the yarn that a two-master
was wrecked there long ago - before
his time.

Rain again this afternoon & too
windy to complete our bottom-sampling
operations. Also - no canoe yet!
of canoe arrived from Ongea - bound for Suva
We have a fair-sized yanjona

crowd tonight & while I worked on the maps Wally delivered an illustrated lecture on "Tuke-water Agassiz".

Our sixth chicken arrived today. I am afraid I'm eating too much again!

This afternoon the Chinaman invited me in for a smoke after my bath & later I presented him with a corn-cob pipe. He wanted to pay for it & was all Chinese smiles when I convinced him it was a present!

Ho-hum! - time to finish the grog & stretch out on my creaking bed of slats.

Harry.

J.S.-

Tell Rull that if she ever invites Jane & Harry to dinner

this fall she must not serve chicken. I have a feeling that after this trip I shall shudder every time I hear a rooster crow!
H.

Namooka,
July 7th

Dear Ed -

Yesterday we left a canoe on the western side of the island so as to be all set for a good start on the NW coast today. We broke off bright & early but were not able to complete the map. Wind & wave & current were against us & when the tide was two hours past ebb I had to quit. It's the most difficult stretch of coast I've ever tried to walk. There isn't enough of a nip to make a cat-walk in some places so the canoe had to put in constantly to ferry me across

the gaps. The cliffs drop straight into blue water - 4 or 5 fathoms in spots. Crawling on all fours in that narrow limestone strip with the waves splashing in is not so much fun! As soon as the wind gets back to the SE we try to finish. Only made 3000 paces of coast to traverse today but I made a N-S traverse across the island. Got some good algal & detrital limestones but I seem to have found the best fossils on my earlier visit. Am quite about convinced that the N coast is faulted - can't explain its unusual features any other way. An incipient algal reef (5-15' wide) fringes the cliffs in a few places - much like the fault coast on Wangara & Kambara. Have found bedded

(well bedded) lss on the north coast and, or on the south coast, they are thrown into low undulations or folds. No coral heads in position of growth in these basal beds, though some are definitely upside down. The map won't show much except the outline & the fossil locations but we have some cross-sections to accompany it.

When I went for my bath tonight the Chow was smoking his new pipe with a grin from ear to ear! - he had hot water ready for me too! Nice!

A canoe from Mothe & 6 from Iulanya sailed in today. The Mothe people report that our big canoe is back from Kambara & only waiting a good day to come

along. That's good news but, my God, the skipper must be a cautious fellow! Some drizzle & a bit of wind today but if the small Fulanga canoe could sail against it I should think the big one could slip over from Mothe! I guess they wanted Sunday all home!

Can you hear the musical clang of the yangoona stone? That's the way I like to have it made - damn these silent & unsanitary tree logs!

Today finishes my first 2 weeks & in that time I've worked on 4 islands - Lakemba, Mothe, Karoni & Namuka. I hope I'll be able to keep moving! The next two weeks should bring Kangaroo.

Kambaren, Wangara & Manambo. Read on & see if I'm right!

I expect to make my stops on these all-limestone islands as short as possible. I'm anxious to tackle Omato & Naran where I shall be able to make geological maps & get good fossils. Still have hope of getting you a coral fauna on Lakemba - I haven't finished there yet.

I've just returned from a visit to the Mrulie's cockroach-infested privy. It's a charming little melure - one of those where you have to stand upon the seat & the wind blows the door open! Also there are clothes wires strung up between the house & the privy. These are designed to catch you

but I shall not
 get it 20 minutes!

under the chin at night but as
 I am a short fellow they only
 hit the top of my head!

Willy is having a little
 lali + sticks made for me here.
 Jane + I shall use them this
 winter in summoning our
 friends the Hoffmusters to
 dinner! Am also having
 coconut cups made. Have
 already been presented with a
 new yangona strainer so
 prepare for the "Tiji party"! - I'll
 buy a bag of yangona from Suva.
 I hope Jane likes yangona
 as well as I do - but that's
 asking quite a bit of even
 so grand a dude as Jane,
 isn't it?

Willy is looking forward

to "our trip up to Vitilevu to
 see those cannibals"! - so am I!
 But that's some time ahead yet
 + it doesn't do to think too
 much about it. Thank God there
 is plenty of work as I surely
 would get ants!

For your consolation I do
 hereby confess that I left a hammer
 on an outcrop today! - aim to get
 it tomorrow. [Later - Got it!]

Collected 3 bottles + 2 sacks of
 land shells for Cooke + had Willy
 nab two tremendous fat-bodied
 spiders for your Rechter friend.
 - And that, boys + girls, is
 all the news today. I settle down
 with some cigarettes to do a little
 serious Saturday-night yangona
 drinking! Take it easy -
 Ham.

then are out to get
a lot of food & stuff for planting

Namaka
Sunday July 8th

Dear Ed-

Mo. rain today (for once!)
but a high irregular wind. Too
windy for the Fulanga canoe to
continue to Moth & so, of course, our
canoe didn't come from Moth.
I completed the churchy morals of
Willy's cousin ("Willy No. 2") &
we spent the morning in the field. (with a house)

During the afternoon I loafed
deliciously - reading & sleeping - ending
up with a swim in the lagoon and
a hot bath at the chow.

My reading matter is now
exhausted (Nat. Geog., Reader's Digest
& 2 books). This afternoon I read
The Fiji Times Herald for Dec. 1933!
- the newspaper I brought for
wrapping specimens! Played a game

with myself - trying to remember what
I was doing last Dec. when these
various things were happening in Fiji!
- See be talking to myself before long!
Willy is deep in a Howell Thomas
book that I borrowed from Eason.
The only words that he has gotten
stuck on so far are "Senorita" and
"Man Diem"!

I'm just now having my second
cup of tea. Willy & The Bulbul's family
are eating a loud & hearty meal on
the mats. Two chickens today - one
for lunch & one for dinner! I
try Worcestershire sauce & tomato
catsup on them - anything to change
the taste. Willy had an onion cooked
with this evening's bird - that helped
but I wouldn't recommend it to
Ruth for a constant practice!

Much singing & lali beating today! - and (St. Peter please note!) I gave two shillings to the church. I suppose you are visiting all over Honolulu today. I hope you will write me all the news - a few pages - say about

I am developing a taste for chitons. When they are boiled just right (not too much & not too little) & then cooled they are delicious & not tough at all. They must also be well cleaned and that is an art!

Ah! - The first "thump-clank-thumps" of the yangona stone! I shall open a new tin of cigarettes & let my mind wander off into the early days of September - less than two months hence -

Charlie

Manila July 9th
Dear Edward -

Completed the map today & "Thank God that pleasure is over!" I have just finished plotting. The traverse closed remarkably well (better than Tenthredin) but, in view of the difficulties, I am inclined to think it was more good luck than good pacing! Anyway 'tis done -

We finished our traverse about noon & as we rounded the western tip of the island on our way back a large white ship - strange even to Willy! - bore in view. She proved to be the "Tui Toga" an 80-ton Ketch about 100 feet overall! We hailed her and climbed aboard.

Who should the captain be but our old friend Foter!

Remember — ?

Till darkness eventually hid it from view
and everyone slept except Captain Fothergill.

Yes, the same old weatherbeaten
face and the same kind of a
broad-shouldered rain hat!! We shook
hands with a laugh! Also, in
the crew, were two of the Tongan
boys who carried the flag ashore
on Falcon — both speaking excellent
English. Also a boy who sailed
with Beck & Bryan in the
France. Also a young English
girl (very pretty) returning from
school in N.Z. — We all had
quite a "yarn". One of the
Falcon boys spoke of reading

daughter of M-H Strickland at Harpaua Co.
(Ann "Proddel")

your Ene paper which he saw
at the Nukualofa Club. Willy, of
course, discovered relatives and did
some kissing!

The Tai Tonga started some days
ago from Suva headed for
Nukualofa. Bad weather forced
her to Kamlaya & from there
she came here seeking water
& firewood. She came around
to our bay this afternoon &
the whole gang is coming in
tonight for grog. Wish you
could join us Edward!

Remember me telling you that
Namuka (not Lakemba or Lomaloma)
was the "cross-roads of Leau"? Here
in a sample — someone is always
dropping in on Namuka! Hope
our canoe drops in soon — They

couldn't make it today - gray
skies, strong wind, rather visibility
+ rain part of the day. The Futana
canoes are still here but the
single Mothe canoe started
bravely homeward at dawn.

I hear that no second party
has ever landed on Falcon. The
island is not yet completely
washed away. Some months
ago, says one of the Falcon boys,
an eruption occurred near the
Haapai Group - built up a smaller
cone which has since been
washed away. I'll try + get
more detailed information tonight.

I remarked to the Captain (Abner
an interpreter) that he hadn't changed
a bit in 6 years. With equal
truth (but less politeness!) he

replied that I was a young
man in those days but that
now I was getting gray! - I
felt like telling him that I was
still but a young bridegroom - but
I refrained! - I shall begin
to feel like Manuel in the
"Silver Stallion" if many more of
these "Mr. Crompton remarks" fall
on my ears!

Cheris - here come my guests -
Harry.

Later

The crowd has now gone off
to a nearby house for a meke.
Since you know how I feel
about mekes you will not
be surprised to hear that
"the little pig stayed home"! I
have had a most interesting conversation

Also gave some paper to Samuel & George & sent one to Fofu

Samuel Mafileo, one of the Tongans who carried the flag to Fofu. He is the engineer on the Tai Toga & his brother George (who sailed with Beck) is mate. Both by the way, are relatives of the Queen of Toga - it was all explained at length to me but I'm still slightly bewildered! - near as I can figure it they are 2nd or 3rd cousins.

Samuel is out of reading matter so I gave him a Geographic. He promises to send us rock samples from some of the volcanic islands of Toga. He claims there are "sorpstones" on certain of the Haapai islands (I doubt it - no?) & will send some of them too. He locates

the recent eruption as follows

x Late

x reef

* reef (scene of eruption)

x Lighthouse

x Ofolanga

x Haapai

↓ Tofu

I heard much gossip of Tonga. The Schumann, Powell, Nelson & Charles Harris are all thriving on Eua according to latest reports. Tonga is not hard hit by the depression (at least not too hard). She is shipping bananas on a large scale & the Government has

a surplus of £10,000 - which is
£4,000 more than they had several
years ago.

Tugi still uses the lighter I
gave him & is always asking
some one to fill it for him!

Fisher of the B.M. has recently
been to Nukualofa & Ena - doing
some sort of writing & incidentally
collecting land shells.

Spencer has gone to N. Z.
Kosi, who was mate on the
Fetumako when we went to Folom,
was also here this evening.

The Tui Toga is really a
fine boat with good accommodation -
First class passage Suva to Nukualofa
is £5-0-0; 2nd class £2-15-0;
deck passage \$1-0-0. I wish
we could have taken her! Old

The Fetumako is temporarily on the
ship for repairs

Fota stayed on board like a good
skipper. He is now 60 years old
with 40 years of sailing to his
credit. Never has he touched a
rifle - in spite of the fact that
he cannot shoot the gun! He
apparently is the only "uneducated"
skipper allowed to sail between
the groups.

Tongan is certainly a soft and
melodious language when compared
with Fijian - even with Loman. No
Fijian being spoken tonight. Willy
is apparently taking care of all
the visitors - leading them from
home to home. He drops in here
now & again to see how the
gangster is holding out.

The Tui Toga sails in the
morning. It pouring rain tonight.

44
I've worked myself out of a job
but if it's a fair day ^{tomorrow} I'll examine
some additional cliff sections. If
it could only clear so that canoe
could come over! Bury on the
"Ladd luck"!

It's growing late now but
the meke is still being beaten out
with great vigor - even the rain
on the tin roof can't drown it
out! I'm left with the Taranga mi-
kers & two other seasoned ganyama
drinkers. By the way, I've finally
discovered how to drink the grog -
make it strong (like a thick soup!)
& drink small sips - one smoker
with delight & returns to sleep!
It's a pity (for your sake!) that
I didn't discover this sooner!

The little flies are a pest

45
again tonight - you probably will
find several pressed between these
pages - I can change slightly
our Tarantha jungle -

"The rain descends in torrents
The flut come from afar

Ganyama's being pounded

And, by God, here I are!

So long, Ed. Best love to Ruth and sons

Yours,
Harry

Mamuka, July 10th

Dear Ed -

Still here, as you can see!
- and slim chance of getting away
tomorrow. The Bulanga canoe tried
to depart this morning but had
to turn back & the whole flot
of 6 is now in our bay. Previously

I was anchored around old Malandolo on the north coast but the stiff NE wind drove them around here.

I thought to try & hire two of the Fulanga canoes to take us to Kambara but after talking it over with Willie we have decided to wait a bit longer - sending a hurry-up message to Mothe of the Fulanga boys. Willie figures the weather is the only thing that is keeping the big canoe in Mothe. I, of course, figure the captain is "chicken-hearted" (Oh, pardon me, Mr. Ferni, I didn't know you were here!)

Before the sun got too strong this morning we completed our bottom sampling operations in the bay and in the lagoon.

After lunch we examined the sea in the hills to the SE of town.

Didn't hope to find much - as we were not disappointed. However, I did collect some hundreds of sand shells for Doc Cooke - after all there were the trees & shrubs were loaded - quite a variety, too, - including some beautiful banded forms. Made an effort to catch a big jumping spider (the biggest I have ever seen here) but before Willie could get a handkerchief over it it jumped clear out of sight!

By the way, the dirty weather that drove us into Komo on July 2 (see page 9) nearly swamped the Adimoce. The Tongan boys saw a report of her trip in the Suva paper. She left Lakemba

when we did - headed for Suva
with a load of tax copra from
Tumlon & with Mrs. Stewart
& her daughter as passengers. Things
got so bad that they had to
throw all the deck load of
copra overboard - and it was
not insured, either. It must
have been bad indeed for she
only had 250 sacks & her load
is 300. - This is the dry
season when the gale Trade
prevail! - You are in for
a lot of weather talk if
you ever finish this book, Ed! -
I can see that right now!

I don't know what I shall
do tomorrow. I'm fed up with
the life of the interior (at given length)
and I've covered every inch of

the coast. - It sure is tough
here with no real work to do
I can see Yangana and the
humps of Delai Olori on the
horizon - lots of work in both places!
Maybe I'll start and read
Dawn over again - no! Heaven
forbid! - I'd rather twiddle my
thumbs and drink yangana!

Believe it or not I can
temporarily feed up with jam.
For the last 4 weeks Wilke has
set out a jar of my favorite
(Black Currant) and I haven't even
unscrewed the lid! (Sh-u-m! - The
answer is I am working on a
pot of honey!) Tonight there was
no chicken so I opened a tin
of Ginnan Haddies. Served with
vinegar they were delicious. The other

day they proudly brought in some
baked corn on the cob. It looked
nice & I rubbed my hands in
anticipation but! If you
want to know what it was
like try to eat an ear of unpopped
pop-corn! I risked my teeth doing
a bite or two for politeness sake!

Willy & I are alone tonight.
He has made me some strong
grog & we have been having a
long conversation - with me doing
most of the talking! (Similar, I
suspect, to your after-lunch-salutary
conversations of Exploring Island
days!) Willy is now deep in a
National Geographic.

~~~~~ grog unconformity! ~~~~~

Now I think I shall leave  
you - hasta mañana - en la noche!  
Harry.

Lake - its now 10<sup>25</sup> P.M.  
which is an awfully late hour  
for Mamuka! Willy snore  
quietly on the floor - turning now  
& again to mutter a few words  
of Tongan. I've been re-reading  
my future bride's letters - with  
much pleasure! - and wishing  
I had the mail that arrived in  
Suva this morning! Tami passes,  
Edward, but the idle moments  
pass slowly - that's one reason  
why I am writing so many  
unimportant details in this  
booklet. You must forgive me  
for I suspect you would do the  
same did we change places.  
Aye! that's it! - "Where are the  
women - what are we here for!"

I am reminded of a jingle we



used to sing in Weller's camp - to  
the tune of "Hallelujah, I'm a bum..."

"Oh, why don't you work  
like the other folks do?"

-How the hell can I work -  
when there's no work to do!"

Well, there is a bit of sleeping to  
be done. May I have dreams of  
calm sea, sunshine - and Vangasa!  
H.

Namuka July 11<sup>th</sup>

Dear John Edward -

We shall now  
all rise and sing the song  
beginning -

"Just another day - y -  
-wasted away -!"

Awoke this morning to a dead  
calm and ate my tin of salmon

while a gentle rain fell straight  
down. By 8<sup>30</sup> however, the rain  
had stopped. Willy was optimistically  
packing a box of grub, etc. for  
Vangasa so I took Willy No 2  
& we headed westward across the  
point to Namban - Thence along  
the coast to the foot of the highest  
hill on the south side of the island  
(240').

The story is that in a cave  
on top of this hill lie the bones  
of Namukai most famous warrior  
- along with his spear (Tavaiougea). The old man  
has become a sort of god and  
all the present generation avoid  
the spot like the plague. I left  
Willy No 2 collecting land shells near  
the shore & seeing a knife, struck  
inland. I soon came to a vertical



cliff - really vertical. I cut along the top of the ledge for a long way but could find no way up so at last I tried the root-route. Succeeded in getting up to the 190 foot level & above me were only about 10 feet more of actual cliff but there I was stopped. Getting down was naturally much harder than getting up & my arms got so tired hanging on to those ban-yan roots that I contemplated the possibility of doing a King Albert! But nothing like that is going to happen to me this trip!

So the old woman still nests in her stronghold! The water encountered were pretty poor but I did get orbiculae higher than I have gotten them previously.

We also get 10 bottles of land shells and some spiders. We have

had heavy showers off and on all day. The wind kept us along the coast so we just squatted smoking in the ships & watched the rain beat down the tiny lagoon waves and blot out the reef.

Home early completely drenched and cold - but hot tea & a hot bath have done wonders.

Late this afternoon I caught a 2 foot green lizard in a bread fruit tree next to the house. I pickled him for the museum. Funny thing is that Willy (who handles all sorts of spiders bone-handed) is scared to death of lizards! He positively groaned when I handled the beast - I who do not like handling spiders! So Willy, too, has an Achilles heel!



It's now growing dark and pouring rain. The Mbuti has paid a visit (to his own house!) asking for grog. He claims to like strong grog but after one mile of my special brew he had to start adding water - which of course pleased me no end!

The Foulanya canoe set out in spite of the lack of wind - three men skulking in each canoe. It's some 20 miles to Motha so I don't envy them. They carry a message from us to the "Chicken-hearted captain"!

Wilby has rigged up a set of drain troughs + is rapidly filling our Kangasa drum with fresh water from the tin roof of our house - that boy is certainly a great one! I too shall give him

a bonus as you did - he does deserve it!

Found a spot along the coast where the mossy rocks are covered with large forams - collected a sack of them. When the mat of weed + forams are dried it should make good classroom material.

M-H in Suva didn't do so well on my food order. They gave me a bunch of bastard brands of soap in large tins (too large) and a 50-lb sack of Australian rice that cooks up like glue - too soft, I am sure, even for your taste! I aim to hand them back the balance in August.

Now I must do the honours



on the floor with the mounds. See  
you later.

Harry

Later -

Dinner is not a thing  
of the past - I'm sipping my tea  
along with a Carson A. What did  
we have tonight? - Well, Ed, I'll  
tell you! First Wally brought in  
a couple of Martini cocktails ice  
cold! On a silver tray next to  
the cocktails were thin slices of  
brown toast with a thick spread  
of Russian caviar - - - but I  
can't go on, Ed! - This is Tenth  
torture!

And now I'll tell you about  
the weather prospects for tomorrow  
- they are LOUSY!

I am surrounded by hundreds

of hard shells - all busily  
drowning themselves for science!

By the time you have  
probably concluded that I have  
a bad case of ants - and you  
are quite right! Damn the reaction!  
I'm so hard up for something to  
do that even the "Book-Bish" is  
going to receive a nice letter!

Why in hell did I forget to  
get that other dish of candy from  
you? (Nathaniel seems to have kept mine)  
Solitaire might help a bit - I  
might even find out about the  
canoe!

We have been having a  
great session on the floor tonight.  
The house is half full of anyone  
drunk. But the evening moon



grown old and a boy in breezy  
padding up the kosa-kosa. I  
help drink that & then to bed.

Why be discouraged? - after all  
the canoe may come tomorrow!

Charles

II

Namuk, July 12<sup>th</sup>

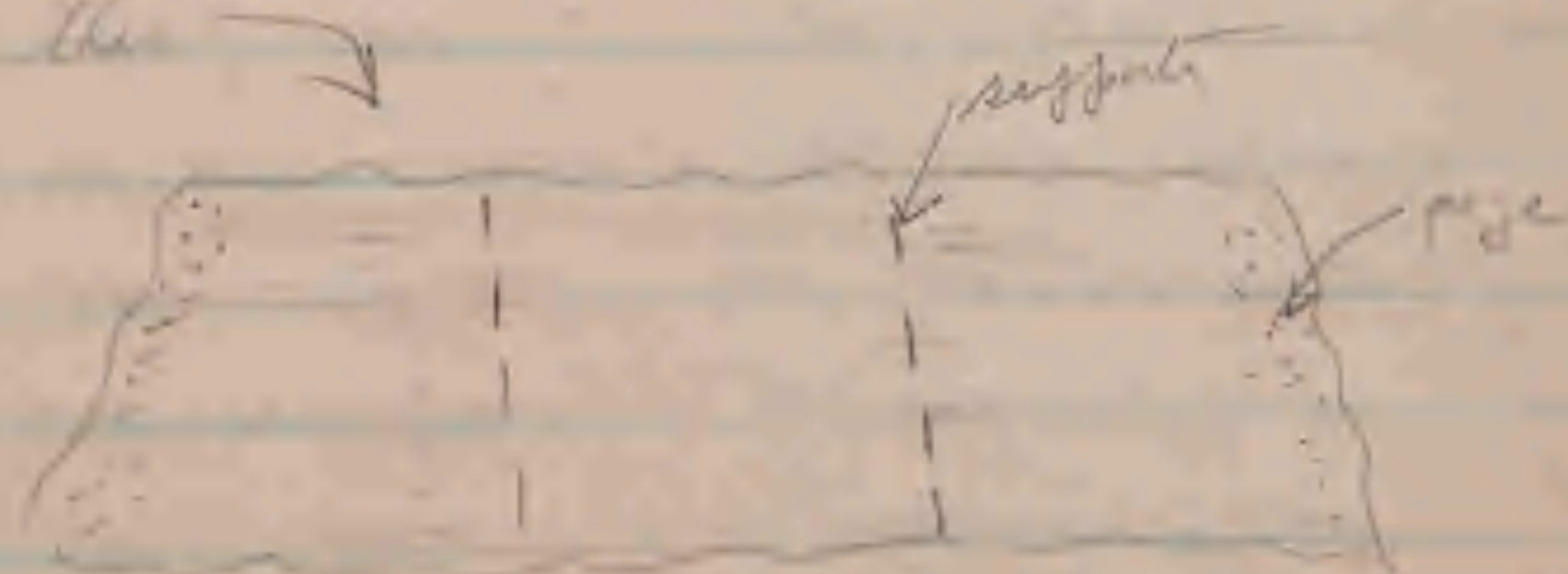
Dear Ed -

Rain all the morning and  
showers off & on all afternoon. A  
moderate SE wind & fair visibility but  
the captain - that chicken-hearted bastard!  
- didn't venture out of Motha! Anyway  
the skin are clearing now so I have  
hopes for tomorrow.

I put on the old boots and sallied  
forth after lunch - before (& during) shower.  
Hiked across to the north coast - cracked  
the limestone & collected Mandakilla but

found nothing to write home about.

The Chow & I became fast  
friends! He gave me a concert  
this afternoon - singing or he played  
his "chance piano". Long post in a  
storm - but I still don't call  
it music! He told me the name  
of the instrument but I have forgotten  
it. It's a queer thing shaped like  
this



A total of 21 strings in groups of  
3 and with 2 sets of bridges it gives  
forth quite a variety of sounds!  
He plays it with two flexible  
lambré mallets - one for each hand.





It gave clear tinkly little notes  
 & though playing rapidly he managed  
 to keep up with his voice. - I  
 feel sorry for the poor chow - after  
 10 days here I can realize how  
 lonely a job he has. I gave  
 him some pipe cleaner today &  
 he was much pleased.

The Mink, his wife and one of the  
 cots have been very ill from eating  
 poison fish but even the cot is now  
 recovering. The fish gave it a sort  
 of paralysis of the hind quarters and  
 it staggered around as though intoxicated.  
 It still falls down now and then  
 but not so much as it did when  
 I first arrived here.

Willy has made the "jazz songs"  
 early tonight to keep me from getting  
 ants. I'm having a bit more of

darkness comes on. He has just  
 been in to find out what I want  
 for supper. After much deliberation  
 we have decided on corned beef.

Oh yes, he shaved today!  
 And now that's all the news! If  
 I think of anything else I'll write  
 you after supper!

Harry.

Bed time -

Couldn't think of anything else!  
 Goodnight -!

H

Mamuka, July 13<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Anchored today to clear skies  
 (SUNSHINE!) and a gentle SE  
 trade wind - calm sea - ideal canoe  
 weather & a fair wind from north!  
 Willy & I much cheered - but did



that son of a bitch come from  
Mothe? He did not!!

Now we don't know what to think  
- something must be radically wrong in Mothe  
- but what? There is nothing we can  
do but wait - Believe me I'm  
going to commandeer the first sea-going  
boat that arrives if I have to use  
my automatic!

I kept fairly busy all day  
- reading Hardens elegancy, etc., studying  
Sijian, taking movies, etc. Sent 3 of  
the Minkas back to the bush for land  
shells & they surely brought back plenty.

Took movie of a native pushing  
the copra around on the Chow's rotas,  
a panorama of Namuka's bay, a close-up  
of 2 young girls playing an intricate  
sort of hand-clapping game.

The Chow is now furnishing

me with eggs - 9 today! Have  
discovered a new dish - tripe  
fried in eggs! - with biscuits &  
raspberry jam it is delicious!

The lantern is lit now and  
I'm taking a gorgeous cocktail while  
awaiting supper. - a month from  
tomorrow I'm due to head for Suva  
and here I am still in Namuka!

I wish now that I had taken all  
our gear to Mothe & stayed there but at  
the time we weren't even sure we could  
get a canoe there. We just took the  
trip in hope of engaging one & for  
the purpose of seeing Mothe & Karori.  
Well, there will surely be a canoe in  
here from somewhere before long. I  
also wish now that I'd hired a couple  
of the small Fialanga canoes - but  
what's the use of wishing! - my



luck will get me off before many days &  
I'll have to catch up by dawn-to-  
twilight work days.

You must now be nearing Fries  
and as the Avrangi reached Vancouver  
today I am well soon have my Turukhu  
book - I wonder if she will realize  
how history is repeating itself? - no  
infected by here anyway - but I do  
have some fear. They don't bother me  
much & looking for them gives me  
something to do!

Now arrives dinner. Come, back  
flood with me for a day or two, Ed,  
and you can have all the eggs!  
you and half the gain!

Harry.

Nanooka July 19<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

An overcast day with showers

at intervals. Light & fair sail  
from mother but no canoe came  
over. Tomorrow is Sunday so I  
see little chance of getting away for  
Spangass before Tuesday. However, we  
shall see.

I've just been checking up. July  
is 14 days old and ate earned all  
but 3 of those days - nice?

Office work of various kinds  
Today. Nothing of any great interest  
- but I did a land office business  
in 57 varieties of land shells! All  
the kids in the village want work!  
They bring in the bottles so full that  
each makes two by the time they  
are drowned. Am down to my last  
larger of bottles. I figure Cook would  
rather have one island well covered  
than little collection from various

From the Munt. collection



(such as be already done from  
Banyani work, etc.)  
islands - as I'm making a killing.  
Cooker told the Tutinga they made the  
best collection ever gotten from Kamban  
as I aim to do the same for Namukha.  
Am also going to get as many as  
possible in Kanyaca for I doubt if  
he has any from there - Kanyaca!  
- only 20 miles away! - and here I  
sit day after day manufacturing jobs  
for myself!

Planned to get out on the reef  
today for murex & shells & some sections  
but the weather did not permit.

Another large present of eggs  
from the Chow tonight. I'll soon be  
as tired of eggs as I am of the  
factories that make 'em!

So mother -

Harry

Later -

Will have discovered that a Bulanga  
canoe is due next week to take some  
Namukha people to Onetara. Ha! - an  
"ace-in-the-hole" & something else to  
tie my hopes to! If necessary I'll  
buy that boat and elect myself  
captain!

A month from tonight I'm due  
to be on the high seas headed for  
Suva - as so I shall be!

H.

Sunday July 15<sup>th</sup>

Namukha (of course!)

Dear Ed -

Guess how it rained after  
I went to bed last night! Our  
tin roof sounded like a gang of boiler  
makers! I thought surely it would  
not last long but it lasted pretty



nearly all day. At last time the wind shifted around to SE so, though it still looks threatening, I have hope. The canoe could have come today so for the moment I'm not cursing the captain!

I wrote a 15-pager to friend Marcus & did some odd jobs but the rest of the day I loafed & slept - waking up to eat eggs now & then!

The Chou was much impressed with my Thomas hair tonic & shampoo - wanted to send to Suva for some even when I told him the price was 8/0 per bottle. I told him they could only be gotten in America but he insists that you can get anything in Hong Kong so I finally gave in and wrote out the names for him!

More rain arriving right now. Ho-hum! Willy is all fed up

with this place as I am. - Wish we had a Turbath duck!

Chris  
Harry

P.S. -

Willy has just discovered an ancient deck of cards in this town! Four are missing but I'll make some replacements. He is a hell of a devilish fellow tonight - and plays solitaire!

At.

8<sup>10</sup> PM - "FLASH!"

Wind now blowing "like Lilly-o"! - and raining like hell! Ham just looked at the barometer & it's over 800 feet - that's just about 100' higher (lower) than it has since I've had it. Maybe Willie & I will ride over



to Kanyara on the trail of a  
hurricane! Anything for a change!  
I'd welcome a first class hurricane  
with open arms! — I now  
return to my deck of filthy cards!  
H.

Mamuka, July 16<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

No luck even with high winds!  
By dawn it was clear & by 10<sup>am</sup> just  
a nice sailing breeze. I climbed the  
old warrior hill from the landward  
side & took some view of the  
bay & the coast. The visibility was  
excellent — Kanyara, Orger, Kulanga,  
Marambo, Kambara & Wangara — all  
my islands in front of me — but  
no canoe from Mothe! It's very  
discouraging, Ed. If the delay lasts  
much longer I'll have to give up

the ls. islands & travel to Lockumba  
or Narian on the Admire when  
she calls to take the mule to  
the Mlose — then work or rest.

I didn't encounter the old  
warrior and its no wonder for  
in the caves & holes of that cliffside  
all the warriors of Kanyara could  
be concealed! It is as rough as  
any limestone I have traversed over  
and a terrible tangle of heavy  
moss most of the way. Not a good  
foram ls. at the base (on the inside)  
but the higher cliffs, like those on the  
north coast, are of coralliferous ls.;  
though on this top I could distinguish  
no reef structure.

In spite of the faulting that has,  
I am sure, removed or part of the  
island on the north the high marginal



reefs are well developed and then in another case to support our contention that elevated reefs in ls islands do not necessarily mean original reef reefs. As I see it, corals grow on the original Mamuka bank - on a foundation of bedded foram ls - some of the older deposits were reef ls but the present reefs seem to be due almost entirely to erosion (solution).

Also, on the south coast a secondary ridge lower than the main one - runs the coast. It is separated from the main reef by a flattened area. It is a condition very similar to what we found at Tivontha.

Before going to the field I took some movies - a series of close ups of 3 Fijian girls,

using the telescopic lens + dissolves. Only made one montage as far as I know + that cost only 2-3 feet of film. Then used the F1.9 lens (with CK1 filter) for several portraits of children. Aim to get 2-3 men later - Willy, the Mulu, etc. and in the middle I shall put the grinning face of the Chow! You should find these useful for your talks.

Discovered today that the Chow has been out of milk for some time so I gave him a tin. He surprised me with 3 new English words. "This velly-good!", said he as he topped the tin. (I thought only stog-look Chow said "velly" but I was wrong I guess!)

What to do tomorrow? That's



the big question - the small consolation  
to remember that Smith was delayed  
14 days on Kambara & that the  
Tutings just to see in a canoe  
after a vain wait of a month!

I wish I had some liquor - I'd  
like to get beautifully squiffed and  
stay that way till a sail was  
sighted! - Love & kisses!

Harry.

O.S. -

The Mbule is in for a bit of  
grog. He reckons that, since there  
is plenty of land available, Welby &  
I had best settle down & start  
a bit of planting! Not a bad idea!

H.

P.P.S. -

Thava? Sa sengen mai thakenthika?  
Ai? - You'll be surprised! - I've just in  
a full evening on Fuzan - mostly on the 45  
possessive pronouns! H.

Harare July 17<sup>th</sup>  
7<sup>15</sup>  
A.M.

Dear Ed -

Just by way of variety I shall  
pencil you a few words in the  
morning! It was fairly clear at dawn  
but as breakfast came on the table  
it began to rain like hell. So here for  
another day indoors.

While Welby cooked the "mad rice"  
I resumed my study of Nyanja. I'm  
over to Lesson VII now and can  
say interesting things like "The  
dog and the pig" (Ma koli kei  
na mataka) - "Bring me your  
drum" (Kanta man na nomo lali)  
I can even formulate the question  
"Ko na lako ki Yangasa e na yakavi  
ongo?" - Will you go to Yangasa this evening?  
- and the answer is - SENG!A!

Harry.



And here for a sundowner -

Willy has got the Premier roaring under more rice for we are having curried beef tonight (oh, goody-goody!)

I worked on cross sections & did some writing in the morning. Surprisingly so all the sun came out before noon so Willy & I took a walk around the west horn

of the bay & I tried some pictures to show bedding. More writing this afternoon

(and more showing)

and now the sun goes down and as does the yanzona! - I've just performed my mighty rite of drawing another red cross on the calendar. Today begins our third week on Namuka! The wind is now strong from the SW which is tough should anyone in Moth by any remote possibility think of coming to Namuka

(heavy sarcasm!). Willy optimistically opines that the SW wind will bring more rain!

Cheerfully gone, Harry.

17 May 1934

To day is our twentieth day on this mad Island (Ma nukas) still waiting for our mad Canoe to come from there but no sign of any sail yet we have completed this mad Island in nine days, but the rest of our five days here nothing doing but read all day. About 11.30 A.M. I went out with the lads on a Cigar to take some photography of these Bedding around the west horn came back & had lunch & start on my Book again (reading) until 4.30 P.M. I start on preparing supper, a pot of Chinese Rice & Curried Beef. I hope this mad Cigar turned up to morning so we may shift over to another Lime Stone Island I am just about fed up with Namuka.

W. N. Wainwright



P.S. -

Ever na nondam wanga? Onge?  
Senga! Sa tuko mai Mothe - se mai  
na boto-mi wasawasa - esi? An sa  
senga na kilan!

Sa mothe -  
H.

Mamuka, July 18<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Spent the morning making a  
traverse to the lakes country of the eastern  
end of the island - 85 stations in  
3600 fathoms! Improved the map a little  
but on the whole it hardly was worth  
while. Visited the cave used by the Chamama  
who killed himself last year. Returned  
home at noon & planned an afternoon  
trip to a famous battle cave where  
(for once!) the Hyians licked the Tongans

- or many cracked down we said  
to testify. But just as I finished my  
tea I heard the sound I have been  
listening for - for days! - all the kids in  
town shouting 'Sail ho!' I rushed out  
& there was a ketch coming past the  
week horn! The natives claimed she  
was the Adi Tavanavanna but she  
looked like the Ademoie to me  
and so she was! As she  
motored up to the anchorage a  
canoe bore in sight! How then  
do the boats arrive together!

The Ademoie loads tonight &  
sails at dawn for Suva - impossible  
to persuade the skipper to take  
me to Mothe because he is late  
now and he sighted the Adi Tavanavanna  
today headed for Kambara & due to  
call here tomorrow. This boat is



returning labor from Tarcuni &  
must call here so all will be  
well. The canoe was not ours  
(as hoped) but a Galangon boat,  
with 4 men, headed for Orrester.  
Good old Mamukha - "the cross-  
roads of beam"! - but I'll thank  
my nose & it with pleasure  
tomorrow or next day!

No mail for me except a  
Mamukha & some bulletins (which for  
once I shall read) and Stockwell's  
Victrola! B-P. ignored my  
instructions & shipped it back to  
me - instead of to Stockwell!  
Here I am with a Victrola and  
no records! Borrowed one of the  
Chow's squealing pieces just to  
be sure the machine works OK.  
It does - now to get it back  
to Lomaloma!

On the Ademosi came one  
European - Mr. Crabbe - recruiting native  
labor. He has had dinner with  
me (a good dinner - the best of my  
stores!) & I am enjoying my  
visit with him. We have many mutual friends.

He will mail this in Suva  
for me. Must now return to my  
duties as host.

So endeth this yarn of the  
stranded sailor! - Volume 2 to  
follow later!

Very best to you and Ruth.  
Cheers!

Harry.

O.S. -

Mr. Crabbe & I have traded magazines  
- what luck!

H.







108.

